

Riptide by Mikiri

Category: ☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun Series, ☐☐☐☐☐ ☐☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun

Genre: Canon Compliant, Canon-Typical Violence, Drowning, Gen, Jenna Cameo, Prologue Based, poor felix

Language: English

Characters: Garcia | Felix

Status: Completed

Published: 2019-04-16

Updated: 2019-04-16

Packaged: 2021-01-09 10:52:18

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 988

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

At the beginning of it all, there was a storm and a young teen lost. This is the moment his life changed.

Riptide

Author's Note:

This was my submission for the Golden Sun Fanzine!
Found Here:
<https://goldensunfanzine.tumblr.com/post/184175555917/hello-everyone-its-been-awhile-since-we>

It was well past nightfall when Felix was awakened by a thunderous roar that made his ears ring. He bolted upright to a sitting position before quickly clambering out of his bed and running to the window. It was pouring outside, the sky blackened with dark storm clouds, the only light from the occasional strike of unsettlingly close lightning. His mother calling frantically up the stairs, telling him to get out in case the house flooded. Felix pulled on his tunic and used his scarf to cover his head, as he ran down the stairs and he hurriedly shoved his boots on before he ran out the door.

He tripped and fell after he tried to run across the mud that was the river bank right in front of the door. As he pushed himself back into a standing position, he felt the ground shift dangerously under him. The mud was getting slicker and less stable as the rain fell and the river was expanding faster than he had thought possible, being fed by the sudden storm. Felix could feel the ground eroding under his foot, but his boots were caught in the mud as the river seemingly tried to overrun the entire plateau. He tried to pull his feet out of his boots, but the wet leather clung to him. Felix reached down to unbuckle them when he felt a sharp pain, like his back had been hit by a ball or a monster. He could see in the brief flash of a lightning strike a bat as it drew back to slam into him. Stuck as he was, he could only brace himself for the pain as the bat attacked him again.

The bat's attack had a far more damning and unexpected consequence than just pain Felix realized as he lost his balance and tipped forward, right into the raging river.

He tried to hold his breath as the cold current swept him downstream, but the impact of the fall into the river pushed all of his air out. He knew that he had only seconds to find something to hold onto, and little more than that to surface so he could breathe, but in the darkness he just felt lost and confused. He flailed, panicked, not even trying to swim, just reaching, searching, for something to hold to keep from going over the falls.

He grabbed at branches, dirt, other debris knocked into the water by the pounding storm, but none of it was any more solid and stationary than he was. He could feel the pulling, rushing feeling of the water pulling him down towards the edge as he searched desperately. One of his hands smacked something that Felix distantly categorized as a wooden post that seemed to be far more still than anything else around. With precious few seconds before he went over the falls, Felix reached out with both hands and *pulled* .

It could have been luck, or desperation, or even subconsciously using psynergy, Felix didn't know or *care* , but he was now firmly wrapped around the unwieldy form of a post even as his vision was beginning to gray out. Now with his main problem of not going over the falls solved, he could worry about dealing with the now threatening problem of needing to breathe.

With exhaustion pulling at every limb, Felix pulled and pulled himself up the length of the post until his head burst from the water. Felix coughed wetly and deliberately wound his arms around the post he was clinging onto for life. He tried to catch his breath, but the pounding rain and pulsing

river made sure he was breathing almost as much water as air. Writing off breathing as futile, Felix directed his efforts to shoving his scarf down his tunic, surprised it had not hindered his efforts at avoiding dying and not willing to allow it the chance.

It was by sheer luck that Felix was able to hear anything over the roar of water surrounding him, so the sound of Jenna's voice was a welcome comfort. "Oh no! Felix!" Well, at least he knew that someone noticed he had fallen into the river in this disaster of a storm. He then heard what sounded like a lot of people telling him to hold on, what did they think he was going to do? Let go? Of course he was holding on.

He shifted, trying to get further above the water so he could just *breathe*, but the moment he shifted his feet he ended up under water again, clinging onto the post for his life. He managed to lever himself back into his original position, just barely above the water, but it took all the energy he had. He clung to the post, ignoring how the cold water was freezing his bloody fingers, ignoring the random bits of debris that kept hitting his torso as it went over the waterfall, all he had to do was hold on.

He lost track of time, he could barely hear people yelling at him over the sound of the water. There was so much water, the rain, the river, everywhere around him like he couldn't escape, the flash of lightning simply serving to terrify him into clinging tighter. He could barely breathe, he thought his head was above water but the rain, *the rain*, pelting at him like tiny arrows. It felt like he was drowning even though he was breathing, like he would never be dry or warm again, he couldn't breathe, there was too much water, he couldn't *breathe*.

It was almost a relief when the screaming stopped, the bizarre silence that followed the image of the boulder coming over the falls straight at him. There was a second of blinding searing pain that cut through the numbness and the panic, and then there was nothing but blissful darkness and the feeling of falling.

Author's Note:

So this piece is originally a section from a much bigger work I plan to post eventually that got reworked into standing alone for the zine. I had originally tried to cut it down to fit both it and Healing Moments into the zine, but it was just too long. So I re-expanded it and this is what I ended up with! Please download the zine for more Golden Sun content (Link in beginning notes)!

Anyways, come yell at me on tumblr @mikiri